

The Evening World

Published by the Evening World Publishing Company,
35 to 41 PARK ROW, New York.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1894.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD
(including postage):

PER MONTH.....\$3.00
PER YEAR.....\$35.00

Vol. 24.....No. 11,872

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class matter.

BRANCH OFFICES:
WORLD OFFICE—127 Broadway, between 5th and 6th Sts., New York.
WORLD HALL—127 Broadway, between 5th and 6th Sts., New York.
BROOKLYN—100 Washington St.
PHILADELPHIA—127 Arch Street, between 1st and 2nd Sts.
WASHINGTON—100 14th St.

The World's Best
JANUARY.
Average Circulation for
January, 1892

17,604
PER DAY.

For January, 1894

427,997
PER DAY.

THE EVENING WORLD'S
Net paid bona fide actual daily

Average Circulation
greater than the combined circulation of the

**Evening Sun,
Mail and Express,
Evening Post,
Commercial Advertiser,
Evening Telegram.**

McKane was not the only guilty man. Don't let the others escape.

McKane hesitated at nothing. Why should Justice stay her hand?

It was three times and out of New York, for the Supreme Court Justice.

The padrones must be placed on the list of the permanently unemployed.

Why not take Hawaiian letters off the free list, as a means of meeting the national deficiency?

Commissioner Andrews will find it just as easy to shovel off the streets if he studies off the padrones for good.

"The House of Lords defiant." But Gladstone hasn't quite done with the ancient and not honored boy, as yet.

However the dullness may have affected other industries, it certainly has not paralyzed that of turning out Hawaiian correspondence.

That "Greater New York" bill which passed the Assembly by a vote of 106 to 7 is the one which should pass the State Senate tomorrow.

Are the countless friends of the "Greater New York" project going to see it beaten by the guerrilla warfare of its handful of political foes?

Gladstone's physician says that the Grand Old Man's eyes are as good as they were a year ago. And he's looking right at you, my lords of the Upper House.

Saturday night's carnival of sports at the Madison Square Garden promises to furnish a record-breaking contribution to "The World's" Free Broad Fund.

"Senatorial courtesy" after engaging in a determined effort to make black appear as white, jumped at the opportunity to make white appear as a justice.

In so promptly confirming the nomination of one of its members to a high office of the United States Senate, and on the golden rule of Senatorial courtesy.

Senator Lusk's Police Department Investigating Committee never lacked good advice. It is pleasant to learn that in Attorney John W. Goff it has secured good counsel, as well.

Commissioner Andrews hired 20 extra men for street cleaning yesterday without consulting the padrones. This is gratifying evidence that the Commissioner's open to conviction.

Perhaps the "Senatorial prerogative" could only be vindicated by leaving New York for the first time in a long term of years, without a representative on the Supreme Bench of the United States.

When the Legislature gets ready to tackle the New Utrecht case the Ferguson dynasty is likely to experience an acute shock. "The Evening World" has blazoned a straight way for the investigators.

"The Nethercity at Rio," said yesterday's despatches. "The Nethercity leaves Rio," is the news of to-day. It seems to have been merely a matter of a friendly call. That decisive battle is still on the "expected" list.

The Shore Inspectors of New York, of New Utrecht, with its \$2,000 salary, its \$50,000 perquisites and its money to do, is probably not long for

this world. Its present powerful holder will soon be called upon to realize how a "soft snap" may brighten as it takes its flight.

There ought to be a majority in the House to beat Mr. Bland and his Silver Snugglers but they have been so far from National honesty, in its inevitable effect, as the Missouri legislator falls short of a quorum when he seeks to bring the bill to an issue.

ONE GOOD RESULT.

One good result is certain to be secured by the conviction of the election inspectors who will form a fair percentage of the prison population before another general election is held. Very few, if any inspectors will be found who will violate the Election laws next November, whatever may be the orders or the hints of the bosses. They will rather settle back in the other direction and give no pretense or excuse, much less a justification of charges against them.

This is not because of any reawakening sense of moral responsibility or from any respect for the law, now that they know what the law is. It is because their leaders have left them in the lurch, without an attempt at their protection, without even counsel to defend them, and have gone to the Southern orange groves or the mild and balmy breezes of the Pacific coast, while their devoted followers have gone to trial and jail.

The leaders are the men who have benefited by the frauds on the ballot-box. They have gained in the profits of the harvest of corruption. While the guilty inspector has had to be contented with his per diem allowance and promises of some trifling position hereafter, the boss has pocketed the spoils and swelled himself into a millionaire, or at least into a man of wealth. While the inspector is in jail and his wife and children or his mother and sisters are suffering from want, the leader is driving his blood-horses in the Park, enjoying himself in his luxurious home, or taking his comfort in the country. His family is provided for above their wildest hopes, and his relatives are feeding on big salaries at the public office.

McKane is the only boss who has come to grief. Yet there is no leader in New York who has offered rewards to his henchmen for increased votes or who has threatened them if they failed to make a good showing in their districts who is not as liable as the Coney Island chief, under the Criminal Practices act, to a long and weary imprisonment.

The poor followers will not risk being cruelly abandoned to their fate again.

TWO CONVICTIONS.

There can be no feeling of personal gratification or of satisfied revenge over the fate that has overtaken John Y. McKane. His crime was one that strikes at the very foundation of a republican government. His punishment was demanded for the protection of the most precious interests of the American citizen. But everybody must regret the commission of the crime and the necessity for the punishment.

There is, however, no justification for the morbid sympathy manifested on the convicted man's behalf or for the efforts made to save him from the consequences of his great and unpardonable offense. Neither was there reason in the eloquent appeal made to the Judge to suspend sentence upon him during good behavior on the ground of his unimpeached character in private life.

A few days ago an inspector of election was sentenced to two years' imprisonment for violation of the Election laws of a trivial character as compared with McKane's crimes. He was not an rich or influential as McKane. Indeed, he was the least support of his family. With the exception of the offense for which he was convicted, the honest man had no other record. In sentencing him the Judge remarked how painful it was to condemn to prison a young man whose private life had been so upright and spotless. But no effort was made for a suspension of his sentence. He was not luxuriously lodged in prison. His family were made to induce a convenient judge to grant stay pending a long, protracted appeal.

Is it just that the rich leader, who is the promoter and beneficiary of these election frauds, should receive special favors from the courts while the poor tool who has been his bidding meets all the severity of the law?

What Judge will venture to give McKane a stay while the inspectors of election are locked in their prison cells?

AT LAST.

The vacancy in the Supreme Court was filled yesterday by the appointment of Senator Edward D. White of Louisiana, as Associate Justice to succeed the late Judge Blatchford of New York.

The immediate confirmation of the nomination by the unanimous vote of the Senate proves that the scandalous wrangling over the nominations of Hornblower and Peckham might have been averted if the first selection of the President had been free from complication with the political discussions in this country.

The appointment is unquestionable so far as candor and character are concerned. Justice White is a distinguished lawyer and has won a judicial reputation as Judge of the Supreme Court of Louisiana. As a public man and a private citizen there is not a blemish on his record.

The sole regret will be that the President saw fit to go outside the late Judge Blatchford's State and outside the circuit in which the vacancy existed for a candidate. New York has many able jurists, any one of whom would have been a fitting successor to the late Judge. The immediate confirmation of this nomination is gratifying evidence that the State will resist the opposition to Mr. Peckham deprived New York of the position. Their consolation will be that the Court has gained the services of a sound constitutional lawyer, a man of high character, and one of the ablest in the nation.

A VISIT TO RIO.

The King of France, with forty thousand men, marched up the hill and then marched down again. The dynamite cruiser Nethercity, with its big dynamite gun on board, arrived at Rio early last Sunday morning, anchored outside the bay, and at night sailed away again.

The rebel vessels were in the bay. A rebel fired a few shots at the cruiser, which fell short of the mark. But none of De Gama's vessels came out and there was no fight.

This is Brazilian all over. The meeting of the hostile vessels would mean a real fight and somebody would get hurt. There is no fun in that.

It is said that the Nethercity took some

Government troops on board to Banton to reinforce the garrison there. But she was fitted out in New York as a fighter, not as a transport.

Why does not somebody do some fighting with this Brazil nut without further fooling?

IS IT PUFF OR PUFF?

If Buffalo Bill and Fred May are going to fight, as all right, but if their Washington campaign is merely the preliminary whop of an approaching Wild West Show season, it's different, and it ought to be posted up on the walls instead of being printed in the newspapers. There is some of the barbarian lingering in our nature, and a few of the gutter, and a little more of the gutter, and we can't discern any trouble ahead to put a little fix into the future.

If Buffalo Bill falls out, a deep monotony will settle on our lives. He must not fall out. He must call out Fred May. They have gathered in the profits of the harvest of corruption. While the guilty inspector has had to be contented with his per diem allowance and promises of some trifling position hereafter, the boss has pocketed the spoils and swelled himself into a millionaire, or at least into a man of wealth. While the inspector is in jail and his wife and children or his mother and sisters are suffering from want, the leader is driving his blood-horses in the Park, enjoying himself in his luxurious home, or taking his comfort in the country. His family is provided for above their wildest hopes, and his relatives are feeding on big salaries at the public office.

McKane is the only boss who has come to grief. Yet there is no leader in New York who has offered rewards to his henchmen for increased votes or who has threatened them if they failed to make a good showing in their districts who is not as liable as the Coney Island chief, under the Criminal Practices act, to a long and weary imprisonment.

The poor followers will not risk being cruelly abandoned to their fate again.

THE AMAZONS.

Piero's "farolito romance" entitled "The Amazons," presented last night for the first time in this country at the Lyceum Theatre, is an oddity. New York cries out for the odd, the eccentric and the novel; consequently there seems to be no reason why "The Amazons" should not be a success. It is the story of a first act, and an uproariously funny first act. The second is tedious and long drawn out. Piero begins "The Amazons" fantastically, as a sort of pretty, whimsical conceit, but as he goes on he evidently finds that it is not easy to continue the work of fantasy. He introduces broadly farce and wit, and in the last act it is downright farce comedy of a somewhat higher order than "A Country Sport." It is well understood.

The idea of "The Amazons" is most amusing, and the first act went with a roar of laughter, as surprise came upon the audience. The story is simple. The Marchioness of Castledown, a widow, has three daughters, the Ladies Noeline, Wilhelmina and Thomasine. They have been brought up as boys, for the father and mother had yearned for sons. "In fact," declared the Marchioness, "the birth of Noeline, Jack, went over me and I whispered: 'My dear, you've lost a woman's hunting-for nothing.' After Wilhelmina was born he wouldn't speak to me for two months, and after the birth of Thomasine we decided that everything subsequently born to us should be regarded as male. So the girls are known as Noel, Willie, and Tom. They are all smoke, fence, bull and wear male garb. Of course, they meet with lovers and are ultimately converted to femininity. Willie, however, has been sorely disconcerted by her enforced masculinity, and has confided in her sisters that she would like to be getting dreadfully effeminate.

There are delightful specialties in "The Amazons," all expensively out of order for the stock company. At 9:05, Beatie Tyece vaults over a rustic gate in Overlook Park; at 9:15 the Misses Cayvan, Tyne and Florence smoke a cigar; at 10:05 Fritz Williams sings and plays the piano; at 10:15 Miss Cayvan twirls clubs with expert dexterity, and at 11:15 there is a dance with a pass out for Fritz Williams, who kicks his feet in the face of Lady Castledown, entering upon the scene of revelry in surprise and consternation.

Miss Tyece makes the best boy. She is straight, alert, audacious and at ease. Miss Cayvan, as Willie, is most feminine. Miss Tyne, as Noeline, is rather jocular and stumpy. She exhibits particular pains to avoid a comic-opera attire, or to give the "balldance" an opportunity at the Lyceum. Miss Cayvan does not enmesh upon Kelley's territory, as I was afraid she was going to. She leaves him his trousers and necktie. Kelley, however, looks like a little sad, and has apparently neglected his own attire in a fit of disgust. He wears a straw hat with a colored band, such as a Viscount. Laterally could even be induced to do so. Of course, it was disconcerting for him to see Miss Cayvan trying to cut him out of the comedy, for Kelley's wondrous dramatic art can be put on and taken off with his clothes.

Miss Walsot is capital as Lady Castledown, although the part is not a very important one, and Miss Whitman as "Serena" is a most excellent comedienne. Miss Whitman looks uncommonly like a little sad, and has apparently neglected his own attire in a fit of disgust. He wears a straw hat with a colored band, such as a Viscount. Laterally could even be induced to do so. Of course, it was disconcerting for him to see Miss Cayvan trying to cut him out of the comedy, for Kelley's wondrous dramatic art can be put on and taken off with his clothes.

Miss Walsot is capital as Lady Castledown, although the part is not a very important one, and Miss Whitman as "Serena" is a most excellent comedienne. Miss Whitman looks uncommonly like a little sad, and has apparently neglected his own attire in a fit of disgust. He wears a straw hat with a colored band, such as a Viscount. Laterally could even be induced to do so. Of course, it was disconcerting for him to see Miss Cayvan trying to cut him out of the comedy, for Kelley's wondrous dramatic art can be put on and taken off with his clothes.

A MOTHER'S LONG TRAMP.

She Walks 300 Miles to Find Her Son in Kansas City.

(By Associated Press.)

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 20.—Mrs. Elizabeth Page walked into the city yesterday afternoon, after a tramp of 300 miles from St. John, Kan., to save her boy's life. She came from the Cherokee Strip, whence she had gone from Detroit, Mich., when the Strip opened last September, in quest of a home. She secured a claim, but was compelled to give it up to a prior claimant.

Disgusted, she returned Eastward with her four children, the oldest of whom is a boy, and the youngest a girl. The family could proceed no further, as one of the horses had died. The remaining three were sold, and the family, with the mother, the oldest boy, went to Kansas City to find work.

She failed, and wrote her mother to intend to commit suicide. She placed her remaining children in the hands of friends in Detroit, and started on her journey. She reached here more dead than alive, having nearly succumbed in the recent blizzard. With the help of the city officers her boy was found, a purse man, up he went on East, and the brave mother back to her children.

FIGHT IN A STATE HOUSE.

Maryland Lawyers Come to Blows Over a Contested Election.

(By Associated Press.)

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Feb. 20.—The usual monotony of Legislative matters was enlivened last night by a battle encounter between ex-Judge D. H. Magruder, of the Court of Appeals, and Col. J. Allen Wilmer, of Charles County. The two represent opposing sides in the contested election case of ex-Congressman Sidney R. Mudd, against Dr. George W. Clark, for a seat in the Maryland Senate.

Col. Wilmer pronounced a statement that Magruder had been guilty of perjury in the Mudd case, and that he would bring the matter to the attention of the Senate. Magruder, in reply, declared that he would bring the matter to the attention of the Senate.

The fight broke out in the Senate Chamber. Magruder, who is a powerful man, and Wilmer, who is a powerful man, fought for some time. The fight was a severe one, and both were injured. The fight was a severe one, and both were injured.

INDICTED FOR STAMP FRAUDS.

South Carolina Men Cheat Merchants and the Government.

(By Associated Press.)

GREENVILLE, S. C., Feb. 20.—The Grand Jury in the United States Court here has found twenty-one indictments against Charles R. Barrett and others for using the mails for defrauding the Government by the illegal use of stamps. The indictment charges that the defendants used the mails to defraud the Government of the value of the stamps used.

The indictment charges that the defendants used the mails to defraud the Government of the value of the stamps used. The indictment charges that the defendants used the mails to defraud the Government of the value of the stamps used.

TRIED TO KILL A WOMAN.

Warburton Accused of Young Age of Drugging Mrs. Hunt.

(By Associated Press.)

RAHWAY, N. J., Feb. 20.—George Warburton, of East Rahway, was committed to jail by Justice France this morning, in default of \$1,000 bond for an atrocious assault with intent to kill, upon Mrs. Ellen Hunt, last Sunday.

The trial was held early in February, 1893, nearly frozen from exposure. It was alleged at the time that Warburton had conspired with others to defraud the National Bank of New York, and to defraud the National Bank of New York, and to defraud the National Bank of New York.

SAVED THE WORLD'S FAIR LOGGERS.

It is with saddest hearts that we observe the latest at Jackson Park was saved from destruction yesterday by the prompt action of the fire-ladder—Chicago News.

Brooklyn and His Paddle.

Brooklyn thinks the paddle is most essential for his enjoyment of life. The general public thinks that his summary removal from office would be most excellent for the credit of the Empire State—Rochester Post-Express.

SENATORS TITLED PUNZIE.

How to mix their sugar and their whiskey in proper proportions is what is puzzling the Senate Finance Committee—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Deadly Yellow Novels.

The Prosecuting Attorney of Pittsburgh mistook a package of paper-covered books for an infernal machine. Perhaps he was not so far wrong after all, for many "yellow novels" are really deadly machines—Pittsburgh Courier.

THE AMAZONS.

How to mix their sugar and their whiskey in proper proportions is what is puzzling the Senate Finance Committee—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Deadly Yellow Novels.

The Prosecuting Attorney of Pittsburgh mistook a package of paper-covered books for an infernal machine. Perhaps he was not so far wrong after all, for many "yellow novels" are really deadly machines—Pittsburgh Courier.

MAD DOG IN AN OHIO TOWN.

Woman and Her Grandchild Mangled by a Huge Brute.

Rabid Mastiff Killed by a Man Armed with a Stone.

(By Associated Press.)

ALLIANCE, O., Feb. 20.—At Mechanicstown, a milling village, twenty miles south of this city, a dog owned by William Hensler was attacked by hydrophobia, and bit the owner and several animals before it was shot.

One of the dogs bitten was an immense mastiff, owned by William Allison, one of the wealthiest men of this section, and Sunday he developed hydrophobia and attacked Mr. Allison. The dog fastened his teeth in her neck and threw her down. Her throat was torn, and she was bleeding profusely. She was unable to regain her feet, and finally, after he had mangled her arm, flung him off. He next attacked her little daughter, a child of five years, and crushed her arm and shoulder in his bloody jaws.

After leaving the child, and heedless of Mrs. Allison, who bravely flew to the rescue of the little one, the dog ran out of the house and started over one of the principal streets of the village, driving everybody to cover and biting everything in his way. Fifty or sixty men shot at him repeatedly, but missed him.

At the lower end of the street a man saw the dog coming, when the animal charged upon him. He seized a ragged fragment of rock, weighing about twenty-five pounds, and pounded the brute's head, smashing the brute's skull. Mr. Allison, with a physician accompanying him, arrived early in the morning, and his wife and granddaughter to place them under the Pasteur treatment at a Chicago hospital.

TOOK POISON BY MISTAKE.

Montreal Woman Killed Through a Druggist's Error.

(By Associated Press.)

MONTREAL, Que., Feb. 20.—The young wife of Dr. R. England, a prominent physician, was killed yesterday by a clerk's mistake. She had been in the habit of taking blamifor stomach trouble. An order was telephoned to a drug store, but being out of the drug store, the clerk, who was the husband's friend, gave her a bottle of blamifor instead of the medicine she needed. She took the medicine, and died.

POST-OFFICE BLOWN UP.

Alabama Outrage Believed the Work of Burglars and Dynamite.

(By Associated Press.)

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Feb. 20.—The Post-Office at Woodlawn, a suburb of Birmingham, was blown up in a mysterious manner early yesterday morning, and \$1,000 worth of property destroyed. The explosion was heard for miles around. The Post-Office was a two-story building, and the explosion was heard for miles around. The Post-Office was a two-story building, and the explosion was heard for miles around.

IN THE WORLD OF LABOR.

The Yachtmen and Paintmakers' Unions have taken matters from the Knights of Labor.

(By Associated Press.)

NEW YORK, Feb. 20.—The Yachtmen's Union No. 57 has decided to make a strike on the 25th inst. to demand a raise in wages. The Paintmakers' Union No. 100 has also decided to make a strike on the 25th inst. to demand a raise in wages.

THE GIRL ON THE WHEEL.

To the Editor:

"Red Hot" letter I think she should be ashamed of herself to say it is a man's place to get up and make the fire. It is a man's place to get up and make the fire. It is a man's place to get up and make the fire.

WILLING TO SWAP JOBS.

To the Editor:

A great many have dreamed in your columns the subject of women taking work from men. I think it is a man's place to get up and make the fire. It is a man's place to get up and make the fire. It is a man's place to get up and make the fire.

WHERE O WHERE IS CLARENCE?

I see by "The Sunday World" that Bill Nye has arrived from England. I am very much interested in his travels, and I would like to know what has become of his valet, Clarence, as he does not mention him on his arrival. Also how in here a hole in his coat without breaking it?

BOR THOMPSON, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

HOW IS IT ANYHOW?

To the Editor:

When a young man escorts a young lady home, and she has her arm around his waist and his arm around her waist, and they are both very much interested in each other, and they are both very much interested in each other, and they are both very much interested in each other.

FIRE IN A LUNATIC ASYLUM.

Nearly 300 Crazy People Safely Taken to Other Quarters.

(By Associated Press.)

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Feb. 20.—While Night Watchmen, J. W. Smith, was making his rounds at the Rochester State Hospital at 3:30 o'clock this morning, he discovered flames issuing from the laundry of the institution, located in the central portion of the big building in which the unfortunate wards of the State are confined.

From the laundry the fire stealthily crept onward, first communicating to the kitchen, then to the boiler house, and then shifting in its course and lapping the timber in the entertainment hall with its fiery tongue.

A half dozen steamers had been quickly to the alarm, and these were quickly extinguished. The fire, however, was not extinguished, and the burning building, but the supply of water was short and the firemen were handicapped in their efforts.

From the moment when the first cry of fire was given the inmates of the building were in a state of intense excitement. Their shouts and cries for help were heard for miles around. The officials of the institution decided that the safety of the inmates demanded their removal, which was accomplished without the loss of life.

The burned building was a four-story brick structure, 100 by 70 feet, and was built fifteen years ago. Dr. Howard, warden of the institution, said that the loss would amount to \$120,000. There is no insurance.

At the time the fire broke out there were in the building 220 male and 213 female inmates, and 110 keepers and officials.

TOOK POISON BY MISTAKE.

Montreal Woman Killed Through a Druggist's Error.

(By Associated Press.)

MONTREAL, Que., Feb. 20.—The young wife of Dr. R. England, a prominent physician, was killed yesterday by a clerk's mistake. She had been in the habit of taking blamifor stomach trouble. An order was telephoned to a drug store, but being out of the drug store, the clerk, who was the husband's friend, gave her a bottle of blamifor instead of the medicine she needed. She took the medicine, and died.

POST-OFFICE BLOWN UP.

Alabama Outrage Believed the Work of Burglars and Dynamite.

(By Associated Press.)

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Feb. 20.—The Post-Office at Woodlawn, a suburb of Birmingham, was blown up in a mysterious manner early yesterday morning, and \$1,000 worth of property destroyed. The explosion was heard for miles around. The Post-Office was a two-story building, and the explosion was heard for miles around. The Post-Office was a two-story building, and the explosion was heard for miles around.

IN THE WORLD OF LABOR.

The Yachtmen and Paintmakers' Unions have taken matters from the Knights of Labor.

(By Associated Press.)

NEW YORK, Feb. 20.—The Yachtmen's Union No. 57 has decided to make a strike on the 25th inst. to demand a raise in wages. The Paintmakers' Union No. 100 has also decided to make a strike on the 25th inst. to demand a raise in wages.

THE GIRL ON THE WHEEL.

To the Editor:

"Red Hot" letter I think she should be ashamed of herself to say it is a man's place to get up and make the fire. It is a man's place to get up and make the fire. It is a man's place to get up and make the fire.

WILLING TO SWAP JOBS.

To the Editor:

A great many have dreamed in your columns the subject of women taking work from men. I think it is a man's place to get up and make the fire. It is a man's place to get up and make the fire. It is a man's place to get up and make the fire.

WHERE O WHERE IS CLARENCE?

I see by "The Sunday World" that Bill Nye has arrived from England. I am very much interested in his travels, and I would like to know what has become of his valet, Clarence, as he does not mention him on his arrival. Also how in here a hole in his coat without breaking it?

BOR THOMPSON, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

HOW IS IT ANYHOW?

To the Editor:

When a young man escorts a young lady home, and she has her arm around his waist and his arm around her waist, and they are both very much interested in each other, and they are both very much interested in each other, and they are both very much interested in each other.

LETTERS.

"Twas Only a Dream."

To the Editor:

I am reading "The Evening World" latest Monday evening the lines commenced to run together and I found myself standing on Brooklyn Bridge, looking up East River. I was surprised to see that there were four bridges instead of one. I was very much interested in the article, and I was very much interested in the article, and I was very much interested in the article.

TOOK POISON BY MISTAKE.

Montreal Woman Killed Through a Druggist's Error.

(By Associated Press.)

MONTREAL, Que., Feb. 20.—The young wife of Dr. R. England, a prominent physician, was killed yesterday by a clerk's mistake. She had been in the habit of taking blamifor stomach trouble. An order was telephoned to a drug store, but being out of the drug store, the clerk, who was the husband's friend, gave her a bottle of blamifor instead of the medicine she needed. She took the medicine, and died.

POST-OFFICE BLOWN UP.

Alabama Outrage Believed the Work of Burglars and Dynamite.

(By Associated Press.)

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Feb. 20.—The Post-Office at Woodlawn, a suburb of Birmingham, was blown up in a mysterious manner early yesterday morning, and \$1,000 worth of property destroyed. The explosion was heard for miles around. The Post-Office was a two-story building, and the explosion was heard for miles around. The Post-Office was a two-story building, and the explosion was heard for miles around.

IN THE WORLD OF LABOR.

The Yachtmen and Paintmakers' Unions have taken matters from the Knights of Labor.

(By Associated Press.)

NEW YORK, Feb. 20.—The Yachtmen's Union No. 57 has decided to make a strike on the 25th inst. to demand a raise in wages. The Paintmakers' Union No. 100 has also decided to make a strike on the 25th inst. to demand a raise in wages.

THE GIRL ON THE WHEEL.

To the Editor:

"Red Hot" letter I think she should be ashamed of herself to say it is a man's place to get up and make the fire. It is a man's place to get up and make the fire. It is a man's place to get up and make the fire.

WILLING TO SWAP JOBS.

To the Editor:

A great many have dreamed in your columns the subject of women taking work from men. I think it is a man's place to get up and make the fire. It is a man's place to get up and make the fire. It is a man's place to get up and make the fire.

WHERE O WHERE IS CLARENCE?

I see by "The Sunday World" that Bill Nye has arrived from England. I am very much interested in his travels, and I would like to know what has become of his valet, Clarence, as he does not mention him on his arrival. Also how in here a hole in his coat without breaking it?

BOR THOMPSON, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

HOW IS IT ANYHOW?

To the Editor:

When a young man escorts a young lady home, and she has her arm around his waist and his arm around her waist, and they are both very much interested in each other, and they are both very much interested in each other, and they are both very much interested in each other.

HOUSE AND HOME.

Table Ornaments.

At some very well dinner parties given this season the table is curiously ornamented with wide ribbons. These are of satin, in white, and stretch from the center to all over the table by each plate. Here they are inscribed in tiny gilt letters with a name—that of the person occupying that particular spot. Thus they serve instead of the name card and are much more decorative.

Tailor-Made Skating Costume.

Any of the prevailing tints will make up well in this style. Our model is of cloth in a lovely shade of red trimmed with black and gold braid. The buttons are of the prevailing tint.

At Home Days.

The custom of the women of the National capital regarding their "at home" days might be followed in other cities to advantage. All society women in a certain section of the city receive calls on the same day of the week. On Monday, for instance, the hostess visits the sets toward Capitol Hill, and thirty or forty calls can easily be made in an afternoon, so little time is lost in travelling the streets of the "City of Magnificent Distances."

Uses of Cranberries.

Cranberries are abundant this year and should take the place in the cuisine which has been given over to apple pie this season. All fruits have medicinal value, and cranberries are no exception. They are a blood-cleanser; bruised and heated, and cooked, it has a healing effect on humors. One cut in half and bound with a corn will cure it in one or more applications. It will be equally efficacious in the case of pimples on the face. As an article of food the cranberry is too little known. Many families know it only in the form of sauce, but it may be served in many other ways. A cooling, refreshing drink may be made by boiling the berries in water until the juice has been thoroughly extracted, then with one-half pound of sugar to the quart, and bottled. This should be served in the same manner as raspberry and currant shrubs.

New Spring Goods.

The new materials for Spring wear are in the shops, and the all-around, the hardy bloom blooming. Gradually in the new designs are exquisitely lovely. Some of them imitate moire, and many have the prevailing soft effect. French chaille is also to be much in favor. Some of it is woven with bayadere silk stripes to simulate rays of ribbon. As muslin and quantities of ribbon will be worn. We think because a dress can be washed in cheap, so they are fond of telling women that they look well in white. The fact of the matter is, white dresses in the city are a gold mine to the washer woman, and they cost in the long run more than black.

To Mark Handkerchiefs.

Very few people have the knack of writing on linen so that they can mark handkerchiefs neatly. Yet the marking is an absolute necessity, unless one would lose one's belongings with every weekly washing. One woman solved the difficulty by embroidering her initials in one corner of the old-fashioned, simple way, and in an unobtrusive, small letter that does not detract from the appearance of even the nicest handkerchief, as does poor handwriting or the coarse lettering.

The Fur Season.

This is essentially a fur season. All sorts of eccentricities are noted, from the leopard skin jacket (which is by no means so seldom to be remarked as it should be) to the lovely effects in black and white achieved by ermine muff and stole. It is flagrantly bad taste, however, to combine this last with a robe of fur. A pre-arranged outfit on a promenade, recently, who wore a handsome green velvet coat trimmed with bear. Over this was an ermine cape. Each article of her wardrobe was rich, but the whole result was shabby. Babies' coats and bonnets are charming of white corded silk, trimmed with the finest of ermine. From this baby to its grand mother, every dress has a touch of fur, if only in the bordering of an outside garment.

Nice Lunch for a Telephone Girl.

Toasted Bread.
Salted. Buttered.
Cold Cakes.
Cold Apples.
Cold Milk.
Cold Cream.
Cold Soup.
Cold Tea.
Cold Coffee.
Cold Wine.
Cold Beer.
Cold Brandy.
Cold Whisky.
Cold Rum.
Cold Gin.
Cold Cognac.
Cold Brandy.
Cold Whisky.
Cold Rum.
Cold Gin.
Cold Cognac.

Trimmings.

This is pre-eminently a day of trimmings. Tailor-made simplicity is no longer in vogue, and if fashion and rumors of fashion drive true prophets, even spangles, heretofore regarded as belonging to the features of the coming season, will be in millinery and dress trimmings. Black spangles, gold spangles and dull red spangles, spangles will prevail. Spangles covering entire surfaces, spangles in rows, spangles put on in patterns and spangles outlining the design of the material. Hats are to be adorned with them, especially the new hats of felt or kid, which obligingly lend themselves to any shape elected, and wings make a spangled jet will be popular on the creations in black and white headgear.

Girls Who Make Cartridges.

The United Metallic Cartridge Company in Bridgeport, Conn., employs between 600 and 700 Connecticut girls the entire year. They do the most extensive business of this kind in the country, and get war contracts from Europe, South America and the Pacific Islands. The girls sort, fill, grease and pack and make good wages.